

Ingersoll's Church.

All Sects and No Sects in the Congregation Which He Likes.

A Woman Is the Pastor, and It Was Her Plan Which It Carries Out.

Jews, Gentiles, Protestants, Catholics and Atheists Meet Together in Kalamazoo.

KINDERGARTEN A FEATURE, TOO.

Lectures, Suppers, Everything Amusing and Instructive to Be Found Within Its Walls—A Fine Edifice.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 16.—"If the People's Church were in New York, and would let me in, I would join it."

That is what Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, the world's most famous infidel, said the other day, and Kalamazoo is proud of it.

As a matter of fact, the Colonel's declaration has little real encouragement in it for the Christian Endeavorers and Salvation Army soldiers who prayed so earnestly for his conversion. The People's Church has decent humanity rather than strict Christianity for its basis.

Its front door is only five feet wide, and you have to climb a flight of steps to get at it, but it has been found that the thinnest and most hollow-chested of religious beliefs can mount up there without getting out of breath, and that no matter how many big bumps and ungainly bumps, certain other beliefs may have, they can go through that five-foot entrance without injury to either themselves or the edifice.

Every Sunday morning a congregation in which there are almost as many beliefs as individuals assemble there for worship. Last Sunday there gathered in the auditorium orthodox Jews, reformed Jews, Spiritualists, Unitarians, Ethical Culturists, Roman Catholics, Universalists, agnostics and representatives of about every other creed in the calendar. This is the People's Church.

This congregation doesn't worship in an out-of-the-way street and a poverty-stricken meeting house. Almost its next door neighbor is a rich and prosperous Episcopal Church, and its own edifice would be a credit to any city.

When it was planned, two years ago, an effort was made to get just as far away as possible from the usual lines of church architecture, to "deceive both the devil and degenerate souls." The architect first planned a bell tower for the edifice, but the people said such things were out of date and it had to go.

The church, with its furnishings, cost about \$50,000. One man gave \$20,000 of this, which he said he had saved in twenty years by abstention from tobacco and liquor and making good investments of the nickels, thus saved. Henry P. Blount, of "The Oaks," Washington, D. C., gave the handsome organ as a memorial of his dead daughter. Nearly every one of the opera chairs with which the pit and gallery of the auditorium are filled is also a memorial.

The interior of the building is decidedly pretty, and the arrangements for a seven-day church, which this organization claims to be, are admirable. There is a well equipped gymnasium for women and children in the basement, with a paid director, who devotes all her time to the work.

Another part of the building is fitted for a free kindergarten, and this maintains a regular corps of skilled instructors. There are seventy-two children enrolled in the school, who come almost entirely from the factory districts of the city. They are brought to and from the school by carriages. Sunday morning, during service, a crèche is maintained to take care of the children while mothers worship. The church is, of course, equipped with the usual parlors, and has a kitchen and dining-rooms. A refreshing lunch is given to the children of the kindergarten daily, and an afternoon tea is held once a month for the mothers of the pupils, when home-visitings of the little ones is discussed. The church also does much general charity work.

Immediately after the completion of the church an invitation was given to the young colored people of the city to occupy the parlors once each week. The Free-

erick Douglass Club, which now has a large membership, resulted.

The Twentieth Century Club, the most progressive women's club in the city, meets in the church parlors weekly, although it is entirely independent of the church. The Unity Club, engaged in the study of sociology, meets at the church fortnightly.

The church now has an average of twenty-seven meetings weekly. In addition, a school of domestic economy is now being planned for boys and girls, and a singing school for working girls.

None but a woman could ever have planned such an institution as this church and brought it to completion, and none but a woman did. Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett, the minister of the congregation, is the life of the enterprise. Miss Bartlett obtained her first lessons in hustling on a daily newspaper. She has been assistant city editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, and just before taking up her life work was city editor of the Oshkosh (Wis.) Morning Times. When she became pastor of the old Unitarian Church in this city, that denomination was twenty-eight years old, and in a condition of apparently hopeless senility. It was led to take up everyday work along educational and humanitarian lines, and at once it began to thrive. Then the agitation for a new church building was commenced, and a gift of \$20,000 made the present building possible.

A unique feature of the dedication of the new building was a housewarming, in which every one who had taken part in the work, from the carrier to superintendent of construction, participated. Toasts were given and responded to for each branch of the work of construction, and the affair is said to have been the only one of the kind on record.

A short time before the dedication of the church Miss Bartlett proposed that the church become absolutely unsectarian in name, as she had tried to make it in fact. The name "Unitarian," it was thought, suggested a creed, and so it was finally voted to adopt the name, "People's Church." The bond of union, however, the only thing to which those who join the church are asked to subscribe, remained the same as before. This is its reading:

"Earnestly desiring to develop in ourselves and in our children, honest, reverent thought, faithfulness to our highest conceptions of right living, the spirit of love and service to our fellow-men, and allegiance toward all the interests of morality and religion as interpreted by the growing thought and purest lives of humanity, we

leading spirits of her church. It is probable that the Poormaster, who has held his office for the past sixteen years, in spite of reports of his unfitness, will be succeeded by a more capable man.

The People's Church is not looked upon with a great deal of favor by the orthodox ministers of this city. When the church was dedicated only one Protestant clergyman, one Catholic priest and a Jewish rabbi were present from this city. The two former left before the exercises were concluded.

Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, of Chicago, frequently occupies the pulpit here. During the absence of the pastor in Europe last summer (her vacations are always spent abroad), short evening services were conducted by men from the liberal churches of Chicago, Rabbi Emil Hirsch and Rev. Henry F. Thomas among the number.

Only one preaching service is held during the week, and that is Sunday morning. Miss Bartlett formerly had an assistant, also a woman—the Rev. Marian Murdoch. Miss Murdoch afterward entered Oxford University and is now filling the pulpit of a Unitarian church in Cleveland, O. Since then Miss Bartlett has preferred to do the work alone, although her salary is much below that paid by the other leading churches of the city.

You do not have to give up membership in another church to join the People's Church. Indeed, some Kalamazoo people have even remarked that Ingersoll could still retain his membership in the "Bug Church" and belong to the other leading churches of the city.

A few Sundays ago a traveling man in the gallery was seen to weep at the sight of the congregation below. In the second row of seats from the pulpit was a millionaire manufacturer rubbing his \$100 suit of clothes against the shabby sacque of an old colored woman who had deserted the Methodistism of her fathers, while he gently turned the leaves of a hymn book for her and the quartet choir sang one of Phoebe Cary's poems to the tune of "Hold the Fort." In a corner of the auditorium an aged Israelite was trying to find the text in his Hebrew Bible, while all about were the wrecks of once orthodox Methodist, Lutheran, Episcopalian and Roman Catholic beliefs, accommodating

Tiny Ships of War.

Torpedo-Boat Catchers an Important Part in Britain's Navy.

Swift Vessels of Prey That Are Able to Destroy Fragile Torpedo Boats.

Hawk-Like Craft That Would Cut a Big Figure in a Marine Battle.

NEW ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION.

Uncle Sam Sadly Deficient in Torpedo Boats, While of Catchers He Has None.

The mighty fleet which England is assembling in home waters for the seeming

tion is said to be intended particularly as a menace to Germany, which relies largely upon torpedo boats for her fighting power on the ocean. She has no fewer than 110 of these little vessels—more than half of them of the seagoing class. They are terrible engines of war, but to them the torpedo-boat catchers are as mosquito hawks to mosquitoes. Of these catchers Great Britain possesses sixty-two.

The torpedo-boat catcher is a vessel of prey. Its business is to swoop down upon torpedo boats that venture out to sea and capture them or wipe them out. Of course, the torpedo boat is obliged to rely wholly on its speed for safety. It is built of the lightest material possible, and half a dozen well-aimed projectiles from a small rapid-fire gun will sink it. Unfortunately, when it gets out on the ocean the waves knock down its speed. It is buffeted about by the billows, so that under favorable circumstances an ordinary gunboat might capture it. This is where the advantage of the catcher comes in. The latter is about twice as big, heavier and more strongly built, and it is equally swift. Having a high free-board, it is indifferent to rough water, and under such conditions as those described it is likely to find no difficulty in picking up a dozen of the little fellows.

It must be remembered that the problems of modern warfare are new problems. The efficiency of the catcher as opposed to the torpedo boat remains yet to be tested in practice. But there seems to be no doubt that the practical value of the mosquito war vessels will be limited to a great extent by the mosquito hawks. The catcher is so speedy as to be able to run away from the fastest cruiser, and she can steam all around a battle ship, keeping at a safe distance from the big guns. As a rule she carries one twelve-pound rapid-fire gun and five rapid-fire six-pounders. This armament is greatly superior to that of torpedo boats, which are equipped with from three to six rapid-fire guns of smaller calibre.

Whereas the torpedo boat is a mere shell, penetrable in any part by a musket bullet, the catcher has some sort of protection. Abreast of her machinery, between the latter and her outer skin, are bunkers of coal, which will stop such projectiles as are fired from rapid-fire three-pounders. A

Up to date the United States has only two torpedo boats built. The only one in commission is the Cushing. The Briton has not had a satisfactory speed trial yet; on two or three trials she has broken down. Six other torpedo boats, all of them seagoing, are being constructed for this Government.

England has forty-three seagoing torpedo boats, to which are added twenty-six first-class torpedo boats and a number of second-class ones. Some of the second-class are actually carried on board of the big ships-of-war. We have a few of them, but they are small affairs, weighing only about eighteen tons each. The battleship Maine has two, and the Texas has two. Thus a modern fleet in an emergency is prepared to let loose a swarm of floating hornets to harass the enemy. One of these little torpedo boats costs only \$23,000 to build, and it is able, if it can get near enough, to destroy with a single shot an ironclad that represents an expenditure of \$4,000,000 in cold cash. Each small vessel of this kind carries two or three collapsible boats of canvas, for use in case of sinking.

As for the chances of a torpedo boat in conflict with a catcher, they are practically nil. Two or three explosive shells from the rapid-fire guns of the former are likely to set fire to the torpedo boat and burn her up.

Germany, with her formidable fleet of 110 torpedo boats, has only ten catchers. Though she is very much stronger than the United States in respect to sea power, she is feeble on the ocean as compared with England. Should a war eventuate between herself and Great Britain the whole world would look on with breathless interest. Modern warfare involves conditions wholly novel, and only a glimpse into the problem has been afforded by the recent scrimmage between China and Japan. The torpedo boat is an experiment; so, likewise, is the catcher. It remains to be determined in actual practice how far either is valuable as an engine of destruction.

One way in which the catcher is likely to prove serviceable is in the defence of harbors. It is easy to imagine the case of a harbor defended by a fleet of war vessels. On a number of torpedo boats, extremely swift and capable of unlimited mischief, manoeuvring under an advantage of darkness, or perhaps fog. Under such

Too Late to Be a Duke.

Lady Beresford's Prospective Heir, However, May Become a Marquis.

An Event to Come That Would Have Altered Many Fortunes a Few Years Ago.

Might Have Seriously Interfered with the Marlborough-Vanderbilt Wedding.

HISTORY OF HAMERSLEY TROUBLES.

The Fight Over the Family Fortune and Miss Lily Price's Three Marriages Recalled by Interesting News from Abroad.

The interesting news arrives from abroad that Lady Beresford—once the Duchess of Marlborough, before that Mrs. Louis G. Hamersley, of this city, and who before her marriage was Miss Lily Price, of Troy—is soon to present her liege lord with what is hoped to be a son and heir.

Although a three-time wife, it will be Lady Beresford's first child, as during the time she was Mrs. Hamersley and the Duchess of Marlborough the happy state of motherhood was denied her. If this child had been born to Lily Hamersley, the great Hamersley fortune would not be in the state of uncertainty it is in at present. If it had been born a Spencer-Churchill, the present Duke of Marlborough would probably not have married Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, as he would not have received the gracious assistance that all acknowledge was given him by his beautiful step-mother. Miss Vanderbilt would most probably have married one of her own countrymen, and been content to become plain Mrs. So-and-So. As it is, the child will be a Beresford, and be in direct descent to the title of the Marquis of Waterford. The Prince of Wales will probably stand as godfather, and the child will have as a fortune what Lady Beresford is enabled to save out of her income, derived from over \$7,000,000.

The following brief statement will explain the foregoing facts: Lily Warren Price was eighteen years ago the prettiest girl in Troy and the belle of society. Her father was Commodore Price, of the navy, a hearty and bluff old seaman. In 1878 the belle of Troy visited this city, and at a Patriarch ball made her debut. Her parents were in moderate circumstances and this fact did then, as it does at the present day, check the belated of any young girl in New York. For a plain, rich girl, with bad manners and a sour disposition is more likely to enjoy attention than a poor girl of rare beauty and charming manners and disposition.

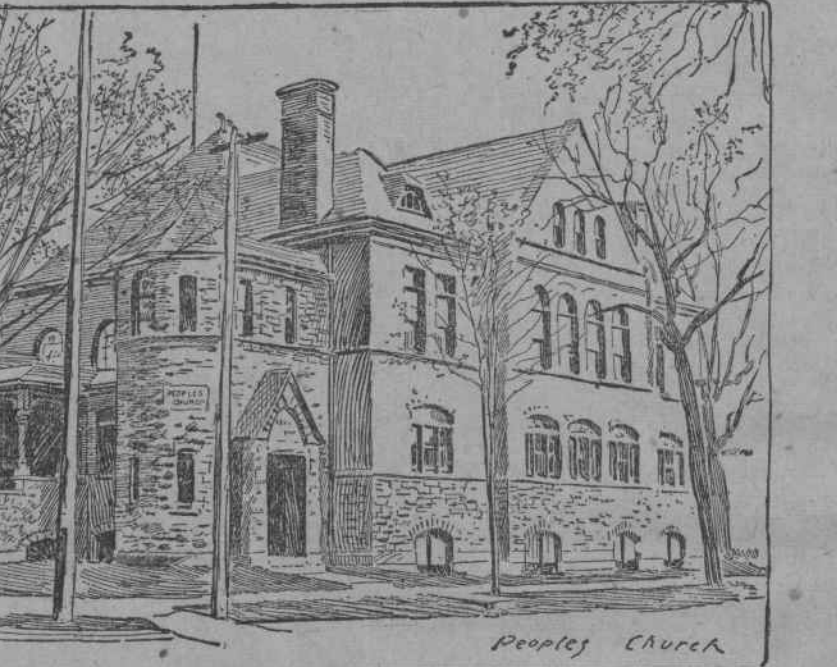
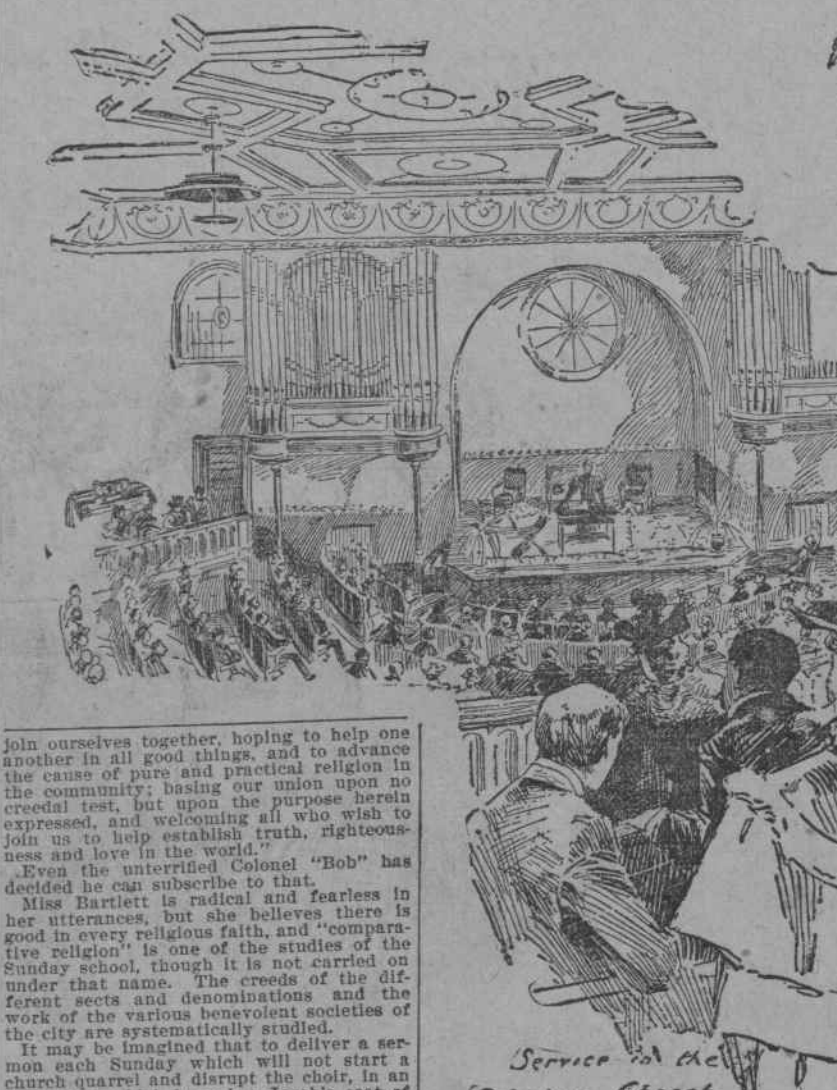
However, the beautiful Lily was a success. In her train of admirers was Louis Carre Hamersley, the eccentric son of an eccentric father. In the early part of 1879 her engagement to Lord Hamersley, was announced, and all the world wondered. Their wedding followed during the same year. Being poor, the world said the Lady had married him for his money, which was reckoned in the many millions.

Their married life was of short duration, for on May 3, 1883, Louis Hamersley died and left behind him a curious will. This will has been the cause of much anxiety to the many charity organizations throughout the country, but especially to the family and relatives of J. Hooker Hamersley. It provided that the entire income from the estate was to be paid to Mrs. Hamersley during her life, and if at her death there was no issue of the marriage, the principal was to be divided among such charitable institutions in the State as Mrs. Hamersley should direct, provided, however, that J. Hooker Hamersley, a cousin of the testator, then unmarried, should marry and leave no male heir. If in case Hooker Hamersley had a male child, then the entire estate was to revert to this son absolutely.

J. Hooker Hamersley was married on April 30, 1888, to Miss Margery V. Chisolm. A child was born, but it was a girl, and the millions were as far off as ever. On May 7, 1891, disappointment No. 2 occurred with the birth of another girl. On July 20, 1892, far Newport, R. I., however, Master Louis Gordon Hamersley opened his little eyes on the sins of this beautiful world.

Great then was the rejoicing in the Hamersley family, for that which had been ardently hoped and prayed for had at last taken place and a man had been born into the world.

At last accounts Master Hamersley was enjoying the best of health and gives every promise of arriving in due course of time to man's estate. Millions are hanging upon the life of this young boy, now nearing his fourth year.



A Vast Congregation Fills the Church Which So Impressed Colonel Ingersoll Whenever Services Are Held There—The Auditorium, the Pastor and the Exterior.

(Drawn from photographs made especially for the Journal.)

Do These Doctors Garry Contagion from One Sick Room to Another in Their Full Beards?



Dr. Augustin H. Goelet.

Do physicians run the risk of carrying contagion from one sick room to another when they wear full beards?

It seems quite possible, after what they have told us about the way the nimble microbes hide in pretty nearly everything we can think of, even the paper on our walls.

It would be a sad thing, however, to believe that doctors would sacrifice the safety of their patients to their own vanity, as a well-known authority announced last week that they do.

Here is what some of New York's well-known practitioners say about it themselves:



Dr. David Henderson.

Dr. Orlando Benajah Douglas, No. 123 East Thirty-sixth street:

"Certainly, I believe contagion can be carried in a physician's beard, the same as in his hair. Especially is this true of scarlet fever, and a physician wearing a beard cannot be too careful to expose himself to plenty of fresh air immediately after attending a patient sick with that dread disease. I have had a large experience with contagious diseases, and I find that diphtheria and other diseases of a like nature are not as liable to be carried in the hair as the one I made especial mention of."

"I remember hearing Professor Post, now dead, recite the story of a woman who carried the germs of scarlet fever in her hair,



Dr. Orlando B. Douglas.

after having gone to the precaution of making two distinct changes of clothing."

Dr. Adoniram Brown Judson, No. 23 Madison avenue:

"The Journal will please excuse me from expressing an opinion at this time. I am engaged almost wholly at present in practicing surgery and do not consider myself qualified to advance a theory on the subject. I have been asked about scarlet fever a great deal of late, but as I am out of active practice I have invariably declined to venture an opinion regarding the limits to which contagious disease can be carried, either in the beard or the clothing, or meales are prevalent."

"I will state, however, that I recognize the theory which has been advanced that



Dr. Theodore Gaillard Thomas.

contagion can be carried either in the hair or the beard of a physician, but the beard is no more dangerous than the hair—and we cannot all be bald."

Dr. Augustin H. Goelet, No. 351 West Fifty-seventh street:

"There is no danger of a physician carrying the germs of a contagious disease in his beard if he rides or walks in the wind after he has seen his dangerous patient. I believe, however, that a physician should take unusual care to expose himself to the air after having visited a sick chamber where scarlet fever, diphtheria, smallpox or measles are prevalent."

"It was always my custom when in active practice to never take off my coat



Dr. Adoniram Brown Judson.

when visiting a patient sick with a contagious disease. In fact, I buttoned my coat more closely about my throat on entering the sick chamber than I did when out of doors, and on going out I invariably took a smart walk or drive in the open air, to free my garments of any germs that might have attached themselves to my clothing. There is more danger in the hands that have touched the patients suffering from contagious disease than in the beard or hair, however."

Dr. David Henderson Goodville, of No. 154 West Thirty-fourth street:

"I prefer to give this subject considerable thought before expressing an opinion. So important a matter should not be dis-



cussed off hand, because more or less injury to the profession might result.

"Each contagious disease should be dealt with separately, as it is conceded that some are more dangerous than others, and therefore require more precaution on the part of the attending physician, in order to prevent the transmission of the germs of the disease from one sick chamber to another. When I have a few hours' leisure time I should be pleased to discuss this matter more fully for the benefit of the Journal readers."

Dr. Theodore Gaillard Thomas, of No. 600 Madison avenue:

This doctor is absent in Washington, and



will not return until Wednesday, and therefore his views were unobtainable. An intimate professional friend of his was found, however, who stated that he knew positively that Dr. Thomas discredits the theory of physicians carrying contagion in the beard.

"With his extensive practice," said this friend, "do you suppose if he believed contagion could be carried in the beard he would continue to wear one? Never! He is to conscientious a physician for that. He would sooner think of sacrificing his hair as his beard, so far as disinfesting himself after leaving a sick chamber is concerned."